His honesty rewards him
in itself, It must not bear
my daughter[5].
T/J/. Does she love
him ?
OLD ATH. She is young, and
apt: Our own precedent passions
do Instruct us What levity's in
youth.
TIM. [To LUCILIUS!| Love you the maid
?
Luc. Ay, my good lord, and she
accepts of it.
OLD ~ATM. If in her marriage my
consent be
missing,
I call the gods to witness, I will
choose Mine heir from forth the
beggars of the world, And dispossess
her all.
*TIM** How shall she be
endow'd,
If she be mated with an equal husband [6]
?
OLD ATH. Three talents, on the
present; in future, all.
TIM. This gentleman of mine hath
serv'd me
long;
To build his fortune, I will strain a little,
For 'tis a bond in men. Give him thy
daughter : ' What you bestow, in him I'll
counterpoise, And make him weigh with
her.
OLD ATH. Most noble
lord,

conduct, through life; in every other action except that now complained of. MALONE.

[5] —BEAR my daughter.] A similar expression occurs in Othello :

*' What a full fortune does the thick-lips owe, " If he can *carry* her thus ! "

STEEVENS.

[6] And dispossess her all.

Tim. How shall she be endow'd,
If SHE BE mated with an equal husband ?] The players,, those avowed enemies to even a common ellipsis, have here again disordered the metre by interpolation. Will a single idea of our author's have been lost, if, omitting the useless and repeated words —*she be*y we should regulate the passage thus ;

«--------How shall she be
ff Endow'd, if mated with an equal husband ?
"

STEEVENS,